

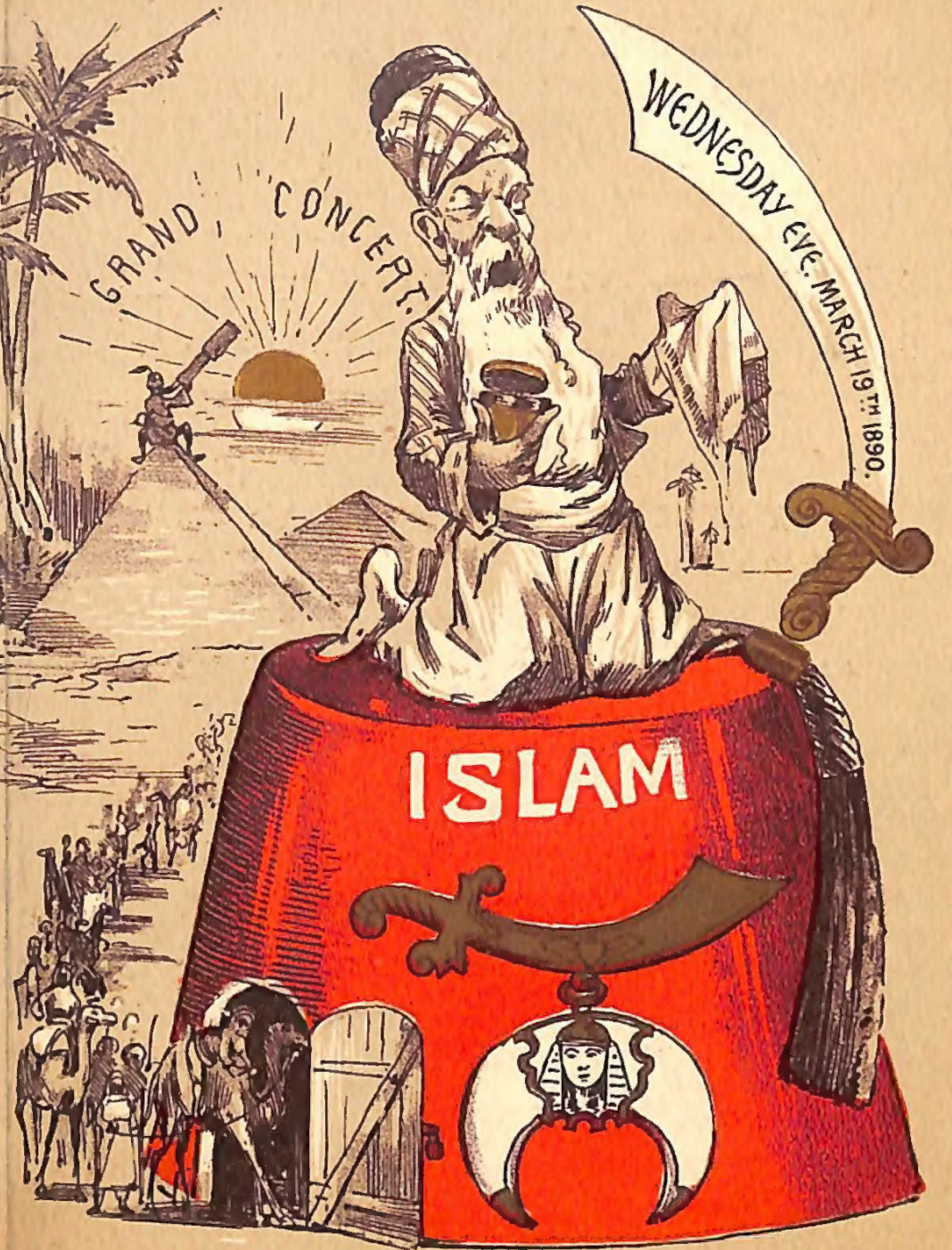
# ORIENTAL BANQUET.



Said this Arab Man, really now why,  
Should my Elephant share in my pie,  
But the quadruped thought  
It was time he was taught,  
So proceeded to blow him sky-high.

GRAND "CONCERT."

WEDNESDAY EVE. MARCH 19<sup>TH</sup> 1890.



• Nobles of the Mystic Shrine.



"ES SELAMU ALEIKUM."



## LADIES GRAND BANQUET.

✧ TYPICALLY ✧ ORIENTAL ✧

△△ BREAD AND SALT △△

Dates :- Manna :- Millet :- Lentils

∴ ZEM ZEM WATERS ∴

THE FRUITS WILL HANG LOW. \* \*

\* \* THE HUNGRY SHALL BE FED.

*Tis a serious question on occasions like this,  
What a Noble should say, and not say it amiss;  
So without more ado we will give you our best,  
The toasts shall be few and well seasoned with jest.*

"Islam Temple."

*A vision of the Orient,  
Beneath the Crescent's glittering light,  
Like strangers in the Arab's tent,  
Our Guests we welcome here to-night.*

Noble Charles E. Field, C. P.

"The Ladies."

*A cheerful smile on every face  
While seated round us near,  
Our ladies fair, our hearts delight,  
Our loved ones, all so dear.*

Noble Franklin H. Day, T. C. P.

"Hot Sands."

*We know you've thought it many a time,  
"I wonder what they do  
At the meetings of the Mystic Shrine,  
When they put the novice through."*

Noble George T. Bromley.

MUSIC BY THE MOSLEM BAND.



IMPROMPTU.



Voices from the Pyramids.

*Dread secrets will be told and sung,  
By the Nobles that are here,  
But if the "Cheerful Workers" meet,  
Good bye last ear, we fear.*